

Multi skilled 221

Chapter 221: Why Don't You Send Me Back?

After they finished dinner, the weather unexpectedly changed. Strong winds blew past and evidently, a heavy downpour was imminent.

Knowing that Lu Jingye still had to return to his office, she said, "I'll go back first."

However, Lu Jingye grabbed onto her when she turned around.

Zi Yi looked at him with her head slanted to the side.

"It's not safe to drive a racing car in such weather. I'll get the driver to send you back."

Zi Yi glanced at his sedan, then at her racing car with an ultra-low chassis. Originally, she wanted to say that her car had been modified and there was nothing to fear, be it wind or rain. However, noticing his seriousness, she suddenly had a playful thought.

"No, I want to drive my car."

Lu Jingye frowned at the young lady who was throwing a small tantrum and stared at her with a stern gaze.

Looking at his appearance, Zi Yi knew he was about to preach again and so she took the initiative to speak. "How about this, you can send me home. It's getting late, so don't work overtime anymore today."

Looking at her expressions as if saying, 'If you don't send me home, I'll drive my car', Lu Jingye merely pondered for a few seconds before leading her to his car.

"What about my car?" Zi Yi deliberately asked.

"I'll get the owner to send it back."

Zi Yi passed him the keys after hearing that.

Lu Jingye then passed the keys to the bodyguard sitting in the co-pilot seat and gave him some instructions.

The bodyguard then alighted and went to deliver the key while Lu Jingye and Zi Yi sat inside the car.

After the bodyguard returned, the car drove off.

As expected, it started raining heavily halfway through the journey. There was also a strong wind as lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

Looking at the rain through the window, Zi Yi thought of that woman. She leaned her head to the side and asked, "Is that woman Silver Fox?"

"Yes."

Lu Jingye glanced at her and revealed his confusion as to how she had killed Silver Fox.

Zi Yi saw his confusion and said without concealing anything, "I have a robot with various skills that can imitate the opponent's moves. He would execute the same attacks Silver Fox did. In addition, my car has the capability to gather large amounts of solar energy. At first, it just crippled her arm."

Lu Jingye turned silent and Zi Yi grabbed onto his hand.

Lu Jingye looked at her and asked, "What else are you capable of?"

Zi Yi blinked and deliberately said, "You can slowly discover what I'm capable of in the future."

Lu Jingye knew that she was different from the original Zi Yi. However, he could not find out her real identity.

But since she remained silent about this, he did not wish to force her.

He tightly held onto her hand and the sensation of a delicate touch spread across his palms.

Zi Yi glanced at Lu Jingye's expression and thought that he was going to say something, but he ended up staying silent.

Her mood became even better.

Zi Yi leaned over, thinking of sneaking a kiss on his cheeks.

However, the moment she leaned over, the car came to a sudden stop.

Screech—

"Ugh..."

When her body nearly fell forward, a strong arm held her waist and pulled her towards his broad chest.

"What happened?"

The bodyguard replied, "Second Young Master, there seems to be a car accident ahead."

Only then, did Zi Yi stretch out her head from Lu Jingye's embrace and check out the situation in front.

Due to the heavy rain, even if the wipers were turned on, the visibility was very low.

However, all the cars in front had indeed come to a halt.

Lu Jingye motioned for the bodyguard. "Go and take a look."

Just as the bodyguard was about to open the door, Zi Yi called out, "Hold on."

She took out a palm-sized ball from her backpack and said to Lu Jingye, "It's raining so heavily. I'll get my drone to check out the situation instead."

All their gazes landed on the ball in her hands.

Before Lu Jingye had said anything, the driver and the bodyguard were thinking, "*The round ball in Miss Zi's hands is a drone?!*"

Were drones spherical shaped?

Chapter 222: Drone

While the driver and the bodyguard were staring at the drone in her hands, she intended to open the window.

For fear that water droplets would splash onto her, Lu Jingye immediately stopped her. "Give it to me, I'll throw it out from my side."

He took the ball from her and asked, "How does it open up?"

Zi Yi subconsciously replied, "Just throwing it out will do."

Lu Jingye nodded and lowered the windows.

In such a short period of time, the powerful storm outside caused a wave of water droplets to splash inside.

The driver and the bodyguard were startled.

Just as they were about to say something, Lu Jingye had already thrown out the ball and closed the window at the same time.

Upon seeing his drenched shoulders, Zi Yi finally understood his intentions. She hastily swiped away the water droplets and said, "Quick, take off your outerwear. Else your inner shirt will get wet too."

Lu Jingye originally intended to say it doesn't matter. However, looking at her concerned expression, he took off his outerwear.

Following this, Zi Yi made him move closer to her side. "Your seat is also wet. Move over to my side."

And so, Lu Jingye heeded her instructions and sat closer.

Only then, was Zi Yi satisfied and she took out her phone while quickly tapping on it.

Lu Jingye tilted her hand and looked at her screen.

Sure enough, it was the view transmitted by the drone.

Very soon, the drone had flown to the location of the car accident. Two cars had collided and several other cars that did not break in time had crashed into each other, one after another, which resulted in a series of traffic accidents.

The ambulances had yet to arrive and the vicinity of the accident site was in chaos.

Zi Yi muttered to herself. "Such a severe traffic accident had happened just because of the current weather... The quality of these cars is really bad."

Lu Jingye turned towards the young lady upon hearing her mutters.

Her disdainful expression caused his eyes to darken and he said shortly after, "It is currently pouring with rain and the visibility is low. Also, some people might have been in a rush and it's unavoidable for a traffic accident to happen."

Zi Yi turned to him and just as she was about to speak, Lu Jingye's phone rang.

Upon answering the call, his expression returned to normal and said, "A traffic accident occurred on XX road. Prepare another car for me on another street, I'll be making my way over immediately."

After that, he hung up the phone and looked at Zi Yi, and said in an apologetic tone, "I have to head out of the city and fetch someone. Go back first."

Zi Yi knitted her brows. "You're going out of town at this time?"

"En, that person is very important."

Zi Yi did not ask further. She took out two balls from her bag and passed it to him. "Bring them with you. If anything happens, just pressing the buttons and throwing them out will do."

Lu Jingye looked at her in surprise. Thinking of her capabilities, he nodded, took the balls, and said to the driver, "Send Yiyi back. Drive slowly."

"I understand, Second Young Master."

The bodyguard passed Lu Jingye an umbrella.

Following that, he and the bodyguard alighted and headed towards another street.

Zi Yi pursed her lips as she looked at the disappearing figure in the rain.

Twenty minutes later, the road was finally cleared out.

The driver directly drove back to Zi Yi's villa. When the housekeeper heard a car driving in, he went out to welcome it with an umbrella. "Miss Zi, you're back."

After which, he opened the other umbrella and passed it to her.

Zi Yi took the umbrella and just as she was about to go inside, an alarm sounded from her phone.

Her expression changed at once. The alarm was from the two balls she had passed to Lu Jingye and she immediately ran towards the backyard afterwards.

The housekeeper was unaware of what happened as he shouted in concern, "Miss Zi, slow down. Don't accidentally trip yourself."

Chapter 223: Cranky Mrs. Lu

Zi Yi quickly ran to her computer room on the second story and connected to the signal of the two spherical balls. Her fingers rapidly tapped on the keyboard and very soon, a series of commands were sent out.

Around 15 minutes later, the situation on the other side finally calmed down.

At that moment, she received a message from Lu Jingye. "I'm safe."

Zi Yi inexplicably released a sigh of relief.

She quickly typed a reply. "Bring those two spherical balls with you. You can use them if anything happens in the future."

“Ok, rest early.”

Zi Yi knew Lu Jingye still had more important things on hand to do and did not continue texting him.

On the other side.

Lu Family.

Mrs. Lu was sitting in the living room, thinking about Zi Yi. Just then, she saw Lu Jianlin coming down from the stairs in a hurry and walking towards the door. She hastily stood up and asked, “Jianlin, where are you going so late at night?”

“I have something to do. Don’t wait for me, and go to bed first.”

Lu Jianlin was about to leave, having said that, when his phone rang. After he answered the phone, he no longer continued to head out.

Mrs. Lu came to his side and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Lu Jianlin put away his phone and said, “Everything’s fine now.”

After which, both of them sat down on the sofa.

Mrs. Lu thought of Zi Yi and asked in a complicated mood, “Jianlin, what if Jingye suddenly falls in love with a girl, what would you do?”

Unexpectedly, Lu Jianlin frowned and said, “Jingye is very busy right now and he can’t possibly have time to like someone.”

Mrs. Lu: “...”

She suddenly didn’t feel like talking with the man who was sitting beside her.

However, she did not manage to restrain her anger. “I’m saying, what if. Can you not be so one-track-minded? In any case, as long as my daughter-in-law has a good personality I’m fine with it. If he truly falls in love, you’re not allowed to object.”

Lu Jianlin looked at her and repeated his previous words. “Jingye does not have time to fall in love with a girl right now.”

Mrs. Li angrily slapped him on his arm. “I’m saying, what if!”

Lu Jianlin: “...”

Why was his wife so cranky tonight?

Lu Jianlin fell silent for a moment before he said, “As long as you like her, I have no objections.”

Only then, was Mrs. Lu satisfied.

However, she thought of her second son and started to be worried again. “Say, do you think Yunxiao can make it back to his grandfather’s birthday? Where did you send him to? Why doesn’t he contact me even after such a long period of time?”

Lu Jianlin looked at his beloved wife's worried expression and held her in his embrace. "Don't worry about them. Yunxiao is very safe."

However, Mrs. Lu still felt uneasy. "I've been feeling panicky during this period of time, as if something bad is about to happen."

"You're overthinking things," Lu Jianlin said. "You've been worrying over their other halves every day and must have over-worried yourself. You should shift your attention somewhere else."

Mrs. Lu also felt that she was over-worried. She then thought of Zi Yi and felt that she still had to continue observing her. As such, she threw her worries to the back of her mind and nodded.

After they chatted for a while more, Mrs. Lu felt sleepy and went to bed first.

At around 9 p.m, almost 10 p.m, Lu Jingye returned and was directly called into the study room.

Lu Jingye said to Lu Jianlin, "Father, I've picked up Elder Hu. However, he's slightly injured and so I've arranged for him to recuperate."

Lu Jianlin nodded. "It's good that he's alright."

Immediately after, his expression became stern. "Have you found out who tried to take him away?"

"It's the Dongfang family."

"Hmph!"

Chapter 224: Doubts

After they finished their discussion, Lin Jianlin's expression suddenly became stern. "I don't care if you have someone you like, but remember. You are shouldering a huge responsibility now and you might ruin the entire Lu Family with the slightest bit of carelessness. Don't let a woman restrain you."

Lu Jingye slightly restrained himself and said, "I am able to make a sound judgment on this matter."

"As long as you have discretion." Lu Jianlin knew that it had been hard on his eldest son by pushing everything onto him. He patted him on the shoulder and said, "Go take a rest. For matters at work, pass it to your subordinates as much as possible... As for Elder Lu, I'll make arrangements. Don't let your mother catch onto things."

"I understand." Lu Jingye nodded. "Father, you should rest early too."

Following that, he turned and left the study room.

After he left the study, he headed for his room.

The moment he returned to his room, he took out the two balls Zi Yi gave to him.

Before this, he thought they were merely gadgets similar to drones. Unexpectedly, these two balls seemed to have detected danger when a powerful shell was about to hit the car. It immediately released a strong light wave, which instantly formed a protective barrier and covered the whole car.

To his greatest surprise, the protective barrier had redirected the trajectory of the bomb so that it had flown diagonally past the car.

Thinking of the scene, Lu Jingye tightened his grip and whispered, "Who are you and how are you capable of creating such powerful items?"

No matter who she was, he would not allow others to take advantage of her abilities and bully her.

...

Early the next morning, Zi Yi immediately went outside. It had rained all night yesterday and the scent of lotus entered her nose upon opening the window. She intended to check it out.

As soon as she walked to the door, the housekeeper came in from the courtyard.

"Miss Zi, good morning."

"Good morning."

Zi Yi was pleasantly surprised at the lotus pond. "The lotuses that were planted have blossomed!"

She went closer to the pond.

The housekeeper followed her with a smile upon seeing her fondness for it. After waiting for her to appreciate it for a while, he said, "Miss Zi, the orchid you brought back previously has withered."

"Oh?" Zi Yi furrowed her brows. She had yet to spend time appreciating it.

"Miss Zi, don't worry. Second Young Master has ordered people to get various species of orchids, and I'll get someone to plant them in the yard here in a few day's time."

"Okay!" Zi Yi's mood recovered at his words.

After breakfast, Zi Yi headed to the racing club.

There were many things that had to be changed and she planned to renovate the control room to one that is fully AI operated.

Halfway through, Dou Xiangling gave her a call and asked her to come and hang out.

However, Zi Yi was too busy and so, she rejected her invitation but before hanging up she invited her over. "After the renovation at my house is completed, I'll invite you over to play."

Dou Xiangling happily accepted the invitation.

In the end, Zi Yi stayed in the racing club for an entire day.

Early in the morning of the next day, she went to the club as usual. However, at just past ten in the morning, she received Song Lingluo's call.

"Little Zi, are you available now?"

Song Lingluo was Lu Jingye's mother and she would definitely have time for her. "I'm free, do you need me for anything?"

Song Lingluo was a little embarrassed as she explained. "I came to the temple at Biluo Mountains today to burn some incense, but I didn't expect the car to break down at the mountain. My family members aren't available to pick me up and my bodyguard has tried repairing the car for quite some time but to no avail. Can you come over and give me a ride back?"

Chapter 225: Sister Song, You Can't Handle My Car

Zi Yi's lips curled up at her words but she didn't expose Song Lingluo's weak lies. "Sure, send me your location and I'll be right over."

Very soon, Song Lingluo sent her location.

Zi Yi checked out the location. The journey to Biluo Mountain from her current location were all high-speed roads and so, she arrived very soon.

At that moment, Song Lingluo was standing under the shade while the driver seemed to be repairing the car seriously.

Zi Yi calmly switched on the detection device installed in her car and discovered several bodyguards hidden behind the stones and trees. In addition, there were also several cars parked a kilometer away. She then drove her car over to Song Lingluo.

"Sister Song, I'm here."

Looking at Zi Yi's fiery red racing car, then at the woman who was seated in the driver's seat, she thought, *"My son's taste is really good! I hope that her personality won't be disappointing."*

Song Lingluo revealed a grateful expression. "Little Zi, I didn't expect you would really come."

Zi Yi smiled and said, "I like Sister Song. As long as you need me, I'll definitely come right away."

Song Lingluo was extremely elated deep down, but she controlled her expression. "Me too, I'm also fond of you. I just happen to be heading to the temple to burn some incense today, why don't you tag along? You're really pretty and you must have tons of suitors. You can pray for a good marriage at the temple too."

Zi Yi nodded and was about to alight from her car.

Song Lingluo hastily stopped her. "Little Zi, why are you getting out?"

"I'll help you repair your car."

"You know how to repair cars?"

"Yes."

Having said that, she opened the door and walked to the car under Song Lingluo's stare. She then said to the driver who was pretending to repair the car, "Let me try."

The driver had been in a hunchback position and disassembling the parts for quite some time. When he heard what she said, he stood up straight and looked at Song Lingluo.

After Song Lingluo nodded, he moved aside for Zi Yi.

Zi Yi walked over to the car hood, glanced through the parts and the corner of her lips twitched.

She said nothing and assembled the parts back into their correct position in a short period of time.

“Little Zi, you’ve repaired it so quickly?”

“Yes.”

Zi Yi wiped her hand with a wet towel and said to Song Lingluo, “Sister Song, you can go inside now. Even though there’s shade here, it’s still too hot. It’s much cooler inside the car.”

Song Lingluo suddenly felt guilty towards the young lady in front of her.

She felt that she was a bad person.

She suddenly turned to look at the racing car and said, “Little Zi, I haven’t sat in a racing car before. Why don’t I ride with you?”

Zi Yi’s expression suddenly turned strange. “Sister Song, you can’t handle my car.”

“Why can’t I handle it?” Song Lingluo did not believe it and directly made her way over and sat in her car.

Looking at the determined Song Lingluo, Zi Yi sat in the driver’s seat and told her, “My car has been modified and the lowest speed is faster than other racing cars. Sister Song, if you can’t take it, you have to tell me.”

Song Lingluo nodded and appeared to be determined. “Rest assured, I can handle it.”

She did not believe that the car would be faster than a plane.

However, after the car drove out, Song Lingluo immediately regretted it.

Her stomach continuously churned as she hovered between life and death. Just as she was about to puke, the car suddenly came to a stop.

Zi Yi looked at Song Lingluo who had turned pale and apologized in her heart. She then passed her a bottle of water. “Sister Song, drink some water.”

Song Lingluo’s head was buzzing and she ran to the trash can to vomit for quite some time before receiving the water Zi Yi had passed her to rinse her mouth. After she had recovered quite a bit, she asked, “Little Zi, where are we?”

She couldn’t take it anymore, she wanted to wait for her car to arrive before leaving.

“We’ve already arrived.”

Song Lingluo: “...”

It was clearly an hour-long ride, so how did they arrive so quickly?

“How can your car drive at such fast speeds? Can you handle it?”

Zi Yi nodded. After that, with a serious expression, she added, “My boyfriend can also handle it.”

“...”

Chapter 226: As Long As You Seize the Chance, the Position of Second Young Master Lu’s Wife is Definitely Yours

In the end, they entered the temple without waiting for the driver and bodyguards to arrive.

Song Lingluo was clearly a worshipper here. The moment she entered, she headed towards the lounge specially prepared for her.

With a weakened expression, she said to Zi Yi. “Little Zi, I’m going to rest for a while. You can go and play around first.”

Zi Yi nodded and said, “Rest well.”

Zi Yi started touring around the temple after Song Lingluo headed for the lounge to rest.

In the Interstella Era, such religious beliefs were already long gone.

This was her first time seeing the various statues and she felt amazed by what she saw.

She caught a glimpse of a familiar figure out of the corner of her eyes, after touring around for quite some time. She did not pay any attention to them and continued looking around.

Not knowing how long she had walked, Zi Yi walked to another corridor where there was another courtyard in front.

Just as she came up to the stone wall, she heard two women’s voices from inside.

The two voices belonged to a middle-aged lady and a young lady.

Middle-aged lady: “I saw Mrs. Lu entering the temple earlier. Little Yu, today is a golden opportunity and you must grasp it well.”

Young lady: “Mom, I wish to do so too. However, that celebrity that Third Brother was keeping last time, suddenly appeared and destroyed my image in Mrs. Lu’s heart. I’m worried she might not like me.”

The middle-aged lady was extremely angry. “Who gave a low-life like her such courage? Give Ah Xiong a call and get her banned. Why the need to argue with her?”

“I...”

“How have I been teaching you? For people at our level, we should be strategic with everything we do.”

“However, that woman was too unreasonable and she immediately attacked me. In order to fake a chance encounter with Mrs. Lu, I didn’t even bring any bodyguards.”

“You! Hahh... forget it. This isn’t important anymore. As long as you seize the chance today, the position of Second Young Master Lu’s wife is definitely yours.”

“How am I to seize the chance?”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already made preparations.”

“Mom, what did you prepare?”

“It’s none of your business. You only have to remember that no matter what happens, you have to prioritize Mrs. Li.”

“Okay!”

After they finished their conversation, they headed outside.

Zi Yi walked out from the corner after their departure. She took out a few spare parts and assembled a mechanical dragonfly in a short period of time and had it follow the mother and daughter.

She then took out her phone and connected it to the dragonfly.

A minute or so later, the middle-aged woman called for a few bodyguards and said, “When Mrs. Lu heads to the back mountain to enjoy the scenery, pretend to be the Lu family’s enemies and hold her hostage.

Remember, when Little Yu rescues Mrs. Lu, injure her. Be hard-handed and run away when someone comes. Don’t get caught.”

“We understand.”

Zi Yi snorted in response. “You’re really good at creating schemes.”

After that, she sent the video to Lu Jingye anonymously.

Very soon, it was noontime.

Seeing that Song Lingluo had yet to wake up, Zi Yi knocked on the door.

Sometime later, sounds could be heard from inside and Song Lingluo opened the door shortly after.

Zi Yi then said to her, “Sister Song, it’s time for lunch.”

Song Lingluo felt refreshed after a short nap. “Little Yi, give me a moment. I’ll come over after washing up.”

The duo went for lunch after Song Lingluo freshened herself up.

Just as they reached the door, Song Lingluo saw the mother and daughter pair. For fear that she might get exposed, she paused.

Zi Yi deliberately asked, “Sister Song, why aren’t you heading inside?”

Chapter 227: Mrs. Lu Felt Somewhat Awkward

Before Song Lingluo managed to come up with an excuse, the mother and daughter sitting in the canteen had greeted her warmly. “Mrs. Lu, what a coincidence. Quick, come in, and let’s have lunch together.”

Song Lingluo did not expect to encounter an acquaintance here. If Zi Yi knew that she was Lu Jingye’s mother and that she had been testing her all this while, she would definitely get angry.

As a result, Song Lingluo felt somewhat awkward.

However, Zi Yi's phone suddenly rang at that moment.

Zi Yi took out her phone, took a glance and said to Song Lingluo, "Sister Song, I'll go out and take this call."

She turned around and walked outside immediately afterwards.

Song Lingluo breathed a sigh of relief at the sight of Zi Yi heading outside.

From her reaction, she shouldn't have noticed that Mrs. Ouyang was calling out to her, right?

But at the thought that her plans of testing Zi Yi might get exposed, she regretted asking Zi Yi over today.

While Song Lingluo was in a dilemma, Ouyang Yu's expression had changed at the sight of Zi Yi going elsewhere to answer a call. She then whispered to her mother, "Mom, that woman is Zi Yi. What should we do? Why did she come here with Mrs. Lu?"

Mrs. Ouyang's heart had dropped at the sight of Zi Yi. She did not expect Mrs. Lu to bring a young lady along with her and thought that her plans were in vain.

But upon hearing the name Zi Yi, she suddenly became confident. She patted Ouyang Yu's hands and calmly said, "Don't worry. It's not necessarily because Mrs. Lu is fond of her that she brought that woman here."

"Really?"

"We'll know after we shortly test the waters."

In the end, Song Lingluo decided to greet the pair. She felt that it was not good to suddenly be exposed.

Thinking of this, she stepped forward and entered the canteen.

...

The call Zi Yi answered was from the energy company she had bought previously. The transfer of the company had already been accounted for over the net, but there were some things that had to be discussed face to face.

The person on the other end asked if she had the time to pay a visit in person.

Zi Yi would definitely make a trip down, but she did not have time in the oncoming days. Therefore, she informed them that she would be sending someone over and hung up the phone afterwards.

She remained standing there for two to three minutes after hanging up the phone, before heading for the canteen.

At that moment, Song Lingluo was not sharing a table with that mother and daughter pair.

However, Mrs. Ouyang was currently conversing with her.

Song Lingluo implicitly mentioned to them not to reveal she was Lu Jingye's mother and Mrs. Ouyang immediately got the gist of what her plans were.

This aligned with her intentions. Just moments ago, she was thinking of how she was going to trick Song Lingluo to the back of the mountain. Now that Zi Yi had come in, she deliberately said, "Mrs. Lu, if you have nothing on in the afternoon, why don't we head over to the back of the mountain? The fruits there are more or less ripe and it's rare to eat such freshly picked fruits. Why don't we go there together?"

There was a large fruit forest at the back of the mountain and it was a season where there were many fruits ripening. The area was within the scope of the temple and there was nothing dangerous.

Song Lingluo was thinking that it would not be so awkward if they went separate ways at the back of the mountain.

And so, she nodded and said, "Sure."

When Zi Yi walked in, their conversation ended.

Song Lingluo said to Zi Yi who just came in, "Little Zi, the temple only serves vegetarian food. Have a taste. Even though the taste might be on the bland side, it's healthy."

Zi Yi nodded and sat down to eat with her.

As for the secretive glances from the mother and daughter pair, she pretended not to see them.

After lunch, the four of them headed towards the back of the mountain.

Chapter 228: Acting

As soon as they left through the backdoor, Mrs. Ouyang suggested. "Mrs. Song, our main purpose is to enjoy ourselves, and picking fruits is secondary. Why don't we leave our bodyguards behind? In that case, when we encounter other people, it would not cause them to feel awkward."

Ouyang Yu smiled and said, "Mom's right. We'll each take a basket and pick as many fruits as we can. If Mrs. Lu's basket gets too heavy, I can also help you with it."

Song Lingluo noticed that they treated her particularly enthusiastically today. It was evident that they had some plans.

Thinking of how Ouyang Yu fawned over her during this period of time, how could she be oblivious to her intentions?

She thought that it was better not to bring along bodyguards. After they reached the mountains, she could easily separate from them.

"Sure."

Song Lingluo nodded and Ouyang Yu took the initiative to grab three baskets for herself, her mother and Song Lingluo.

As for Zi Yi, she had directly ignored her.

For some reason, Song Lingluo was unhappy with her actions.

Zi Yi was someone she had brought and how dare they ignore her so blatantly?

Just as she was about to speak up, Zi Yi went over to grab a basket for herself.

Song Lingluo could only swallow the words that came to her mouth and said, "Let's go then."

The four of them walked along the path towards the mountain together.

After walking for a while, their bodyguards standing at the backdoor could no longer be seen.

The number of fruit trees around them had also increased.

Song Lingluo said to Zi Yi, "Little Yi, there are different varieties of fruits here. Go and pick whatever you feel like eating."

Zi Yi nodded and said, "I glanced at the map of the back mountain earlier. There's a cherry forest at the mountain bay over there. I'm thinking of heading over."

The mother and daughter pair were elated the moment Zi Yi said that.

That area was very far from the backdoor and it was the best spot for the kidnapping to happen.

Song Lingluo nodded and looked at the duo.

Mrs. Ouyang smiled and said, "Coincidentally, I love cherries too. Let's go together."

As such the four of them headed there together.

After they walked for some time, Mrs. Ouyang suddenly cried out and immediately after, her foot turned and she fell to the ground.

Ouyang Yu threw the basket away in fright and hastily squatted beside her. "Mom, are you alright?"

"I sprained my ankle." Mrs. Ouyang had an expression as if she was enduring the pain. "Little Yu, help me stand up. I'm alright."

Ouyang Yu looked like she was about to burst into tears. "Mom, don't move. A sprain is no small matter. I'll immediately get the bodyguards to pick you up."

"There's no need. It's a rare opportunity for us to have made a trip here..."

"Mrs. Ouyang, it's better for you to make a trip back to the temple. There are old monks there who are skilled in medicine. Let them have a look at your injury. It's the same if you get someone else to pick the fruits in your stead.

"That's right. Mom, you should go back first and get the old monks to check up on your injury. I'll pick the fruits for you."

In the end, Mrs. Ouyang relented under Song Lingluo and Ouyang Yu's persuasion. Very soon, the bodyguards had helped her away and Ouyang Yu had tagged along.

After they left, Zi Yi and Song Lingluo suddenly met gazes and they continued heading for the cherry trees.

Upon reaching their destination, what entered their view were ripened cherries. Those that made one swallow their saliva unconsciously.

“This year’s cherries have ripened well.”

“It’s my first time seeing a cherry tree.”

The both of them smiled at each other following that.

With tacit understanding, they entered the forest, found a tree that they liked, and started harvesting the cherries.

However, the joy of harvesting did not last long. When Zi Yi sensed danger in her surroundings, she immediately threw away her basket, pulled Song Lingluo, and ran away.

“Little Zi, what’s wrong?”

“There’s danger”

She knew that the danger emitted was not something the Ouyang Family’s bodyguards were capable of. The men Lu Jingye had sent ought to have stopped them.

They did not manage to run far when they were stopped by several men in front of them, who radiated a murderous aura.

Chapter 229: Little Zi, My Youngest Son is Here

“Who are you?” Song Lingluo asked with a frown.

Those men remained silent and closed the distance between them.

Zi Yi held onto Song Lingluo tightly and said, “Sister song, they are probably killers.”

Song Lingluo became nervous and her complexion turned pale.

Zi Yi hastily calmed her down. “There’s nothing to be afraid of. I will protect you.”

Having heard her, Song Lingluo looked at the calm-looking Zi Yi and inexplicably calmed down slightly.

Zi Yi had one hand grabbing onto Song Lingluo and the other in her pocket as she turned to look behind her while maintaining vigilant.

As expected, there were several men with a murderous aura behind them.

Song Lingluo had also stabilized herself very quickly and said to Zi Yi, “Little Zi, why don’t we run in separate directions? Whoever runs out first shall call for the bodyguards.”

She thought that these people were most likely here for her and she did not wish to implicate Zi Yi.

Zi Yi tightened her grip and said, “No.”

Just as she was about to take out her hand from her pocket, Ouyang Yu’s righteous voice suddenly sounded from one side. “Who are you? How dare you kidnap people in broad daylight!”

Zi Yi and Song Lingluo turned towards Ouyang Yu who was accompanied by a few bodyguards, while she pointed over towards them with an aggressive expression.

The both of them shook their heads internally.

Ouyang Yu did not sense danger descending and said to the bodyguards she brought along with her, "Go catch them."

Upon receiving her order, a few bodyguards walked over in large strides.

Those men who radiated a murderous aura only sent out two people.

What followed after was an indescribable bloody scene.

"Ahh~"

Ouyang Yu was enraged. She thought that they were men her mother had arranged and shouted in anger, "How dare you injure my bodyguards? Just you wait, I'll get someone over and beat you to death!"

Immediately after, she intended to grab her phone.

Whoosh~

Bam!

A bullet hit her phone and her eyes widened in shock with an expression of disbelief. "You... you have guns!?"

"Ahhh~"

Bam!

While Ouyang Yu was shouting, one of the men went over and directly sent her flying with a kick.

Ouyang Yu's body rammed against a tree and she lost consciousness.

Taking advantage of this, Zi Yi pulled Song Lingluo's hands and ran over to one side.

At the same time, she threw out a spherical ball in both directions.

The balls instantly exploded and sent out powerful energy waves and shocks.

After they ran for some time, footsteps that appeared to be chasing them could be heard.

Song Lingluo was so worried as she said, "Little Zi, what should we do now? We should think of a way to request help."

"Let's continue running for a while. Someone will come and stop them soon."

If her guess was right, the men Lu Jingye dispatched were in the vicinity. She had caused such a great commotion earlier that they must have noticed it.

Sure enough, sounds of gunshots and fighting could be heard not long after.

When she listened carefully, there were also whistling sounds of a whip.

The moment Song Lingluo heard the whipping sounds, her footsteps stopped and she revealed an expression of great surprise on her face.

“Little Zi, my youngest son is here. We can stop running.”

Immediately after, her legs went soft and Zi Yi hastily held onto her.

“Sister Song, are you alright?”

“I’m fine, it’s just that we were running too fast earlier and my legs feel tired.”

Zi Yi supported Song Lingluo to sit down on a rock that was nearby.

Song Lingluo was concerned about her youngest son and wanted to check on the situation. However, she knew that she could not burden him. In the end, she felt extremely uncomfortable just sitting there.

Seeing her appearance, Zi Yi took out a ball and said, “Sister Song, if you want to check on the situation over there, I can help you.”

Chapter 230: Identity Exposed Just Like That

“Really?” Song Lingluo definitely wanted to, but she thought that Zi Yi intended to go over herself and hastily said, “No. it’s too dangerous there and you can’t go either.”

“I’m not going there.”

Having said that, she threw the ball into the air.

The ball opened up in the air, transformed into a mechanical dragonfly and flew over to the fighting area.

Zi Yi took out her phone, and after making some configurations, she drew closer to Song Lingluo’s side and passed her the phone.

Song Lingluo subconsciously glanced at it and cried out in shock. “This is a surveillance camera?”

“That’s right.”

Song Lingluo had a whole new level of admiration for Zi Yi.

With complicated emotions, she looked at the screen.

A short while later, she saw the fighting scene on the other side.

At that moment, Lu Yunxiao had already gained the upper hand.

Whoever Lu Yunxiao’s whip landed on, their body would start bleeding.

Mrs. Lu looked at the masked man. Only her youngest son liked to wear a mask when he was out on missions and he also preferred using a whip. Therefore, the sight of him allowed her to finally relax.

While the battle lasted for a while on the other side, Lu Yunxiao had subdued the enemies on his side.

At that moment, Lu Yunxiao’s whip had struck Zi Yi’s mechanical dragonfly.

“Uh... what happened?”

The screen went black and Mrs. Lu suddenly stood up, wanting to head over there.

On the other hand, a strange feeling surged up in Zi Yi's heart.

Her mechanical dragonfly was resting on a cherry tree and generally speaking, no one could discover it.

Thinking of this, she hastily followed Mrs. Lu and headed towards the area of the fight.

However, when they arrived, those men had already disappeared. Even those men who they subdued were brought away.

Just as Song Lingluo's eyes turned red from anxiousness, her phone rang.

Seeing that the call was from her eldest son, she answered and hastily said, "Jingye, I saw your brother earlier. He left without saying anything."

Zi Yi did not know what Lu Jingye said over the phone, but Mrs. Lu no longer felt grieved and responded with an, "Ok."

However, after she hung up the call and saw Zi Yi standing beside her, she realized that she had been exposed.

Zi Yi stared at her with a sullen expression. "You're Auntie Lu."

"Little Zi, this..." Mrs. Lu's eyelids twitched. She felt awkward and had no idea how she should explain herself.

If the earlier incident did not happen, she would not have been so guilty. However, she felt extremely guilty right now.

At that moment, fast-approaching footsteps were heard from a distance.

Very soon, they saw Lu Jingye wearing a suit coming over.

As he had been walking too fast, his hair looked messy. His current appearance made him appear less formal.

Following behind him were a large group of bodyguards.

He first stiffened for a second at the sight of Zi Yi, before he went to Mrs. Lu. "Mother, are you alright?"

Mrs. Lu was currently feeling so guilty that she had no idea what to do. Seeing that her eldest son had arrived, she hastily said, "I'm fine. Little Zi protected me earlier."

Lu Jingye looked towards her with a hint of inquiry in his eyes.

Zi Yi's lips curved up and she turned to look at Mrs. Lu. With a complicated expression, she called out. "Auntie Lu."

Mrs. Lu's guilt increased when Zi Yi called her. She hastily grabbed Zi Yi's hand and placed it on her son's palm. "I was slightly frightened earlier and now I require some rest. We'll talk after I rest."

Having said that, she headed towards the temple.

Lu Jingye watched his mother leaving in a hurry and seemed to have guessed the reason. He then looked at Zi Yi with those deep-set eyes of his.

At the same time, he gave orders to his bodyguards. "All of you, follow my Mother."